

*The Comicall Historie of*

That you yet know not of ; weele see our husbands  
Before they think of us ?

*Nerrissa.* Shall they see us ?

*Portia.* They shall *Nerrissa* : but in such a hablee,  
That they shall think we are accomplished  
With that we lack ; Ile hold thee any wager  
When we are both accoutred like young men,  
Ile prove the prettier fellow of the two,  
And weare my dagger with the braver grace,  
And speake betweene the change of man and boy,  
With a reed-voice, and turne two mincing steps  
Into a manly stride, and speake of frayes,  
Like a fine bragging youth : and tell quaint lyes,  
How honourable Ladies sought my love,  
Which I denying, they fell sicke and dyed.  
I could not doe withall : then Ile repent,  
And wish for all that, that I had not killd them :  
And twenty of these punie lyes Ile tell,  
That men shall sweare I have discontinued schoole  
Above a twelve-moneth : I have within my minde,  
A thousand raw tricks of these bragging laces,  
Which I will practise.

*Nerriss.* Why, shall wee turne to men ?

*Port.* Fie, what a question's that ?

If thou wert nere a lewd Interpreter :  
But come, Ile tell thee all my whole device,  
When I am in my Coach, which stayes for us  
At the Parke gate : and therefore haste away,  
For we must measure twentie miles to day.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter Clowne and Iessica.*

*Clow.* Yes truly ; for looke you, the sinnes of the Father are to  
be laid upon the Children ; therefore I promise you, I feare you, I  
was alwayes plaine with you, and so now I speak my agitation of  
the matter : therefore be of good cheere, for truly I think you are  
damn'd, there is but one hope in it that can doe you any good, and  
that is but a kinde of bastard hope neither.

*Iess.* And what hope is that, I pray thee ?

*Clowne.*

*the Merchant*

*Clowne.* Mary you may part  
nor, that you are not the Jewes

*Iessica.* That were a kind of  
of my mother should be visited

*Clowne.* Truly then I feare  
mother : thus when I shau *Sci*  
your mother ; well, you are go

*Iessica.* I shall be sav'd by  
Christian ?

*Clow.* Truly the more too b  
before, een as many as could we  
of Christians wil raise the price  
eaters, we shall not shortly have

*Enter L*

*Iessi.* Ile tel my husband *Laun*

*Loren.* I shall grow jealous of  
get my wife into corners.

*Iessi.* Nay, you need not feare  
out, he tels me flatly there's no r  
I am a Jewes daughter : and he f  
the common-wealth, for in conv  
raise the price of porke.

*Loren.* I shall answer that be  
you can the getting up of the *Ne*  
child by you *Launceler.*

*Clowne.* It is much that the  
son : but if she be lesse then an ho  
then I tooke her for.

*Loren.* How every foole can p  
best grace of wit will shortly tur  
grow commendable in none one  
them prepare for dinner.

*Clowne.* That is done sir, they

*Lor.* Goodly Lord what a wi  
prepare dinner.

*Clowne.* That is done to sir, on

*Loren.* Will you cover than sir

*Clowne.* Not so sir neither, I kn